

# "GOOD TIME — LEARN ENGLISH"



G. J. EMMONS

*Emmons' Rules*  
 I awake from sleep  
 I open my eyes  
 I look for my watch  
 I find my watch  
 I see what time it is  
 It is six o'clock  
 I must get up  
 I throw back the bed clothes  
 I get out of bed  
 I put on my pants  
 I put on my stockings and shoes  
 I wash myself  
 I comb my hair  
 I put on my collar and necktie  
 I put on my vest and coat  
 I open the door of my bedroom  
 I go down stairs

## FIRST ENGLISH EXERCISE

IT WAS noon, and the big whistle at the plant of a large manufacturing concern in Schenectady, N. Y., had just summoned the shop-workers back to machine and bench, when Luigi's foreman touched him on the shoulder. "Five o'clock tonight, Luigi, at the Works Restaurant," he said briefly. "Good supper, good music, good time, learn English."

Luigi, only dimly comprehended, but a fellow-workman passed the message along in Italian. "Good supper, good music, good time"—those three phrases danced through his mind all the afternoon. At the close of the day's work he made his way to the restaurant, designed by engineers to serve a million meals a year. Crowds of men were surging through the doors and he pushed his way in and to a seat, his black eyes shining with expectation.

Yes; there was music to set Luigi's blood tingling, and his feet tapping the floor, for the band was sending out its most spirited strains. And as for the supper—not once since he had been on American soil had Luigi so enjoyed a repast. He glanced over at Casimir, his Polish neighbor, whose face was lighted with smiles.

Then a keen-eyed, pleasant-faced man mounted a platform, and a whisper, followed by a hush, ran about the assembly, for the speaker was Mr. Emmons, vice president and general manager of the company. He spoke with such goodwill that Luigi caught the spirit of his message, if not the actual meaning. To his delight, Father Neyroz, of Luigi's own nationality, stepped forward with an interpretation of Mr. Emmons' words in Italian, and a Polish priest also interpreted likewise. Luigi and Casimir listened eagerly and joined in the applause and cheers.

"We have invited you here tonight," explained Mr. Emmons, "to tell you about a new Americanization plan. We represent many nationalities and races. Tonight I welcome you as Americans, and hope that all of you who have not made this country the land of your adoption, are thinking of doing so. The company is glad to have you as its guests at this Americanization supper, and hopes that many of you will be interested in the work to be undertaken, which will not only teach you something of our language, but also teach you our American standards of thought and life. We have much to learn from the nations you represent. You are well able to teach us many things."

"We wish, however, to teach you the language in which all our shop work is done. Several reasons make it important that you should talk English. You will be safer in your work and less liable to accident if you understand all safety instructions. You will progress faster in your development if you understand better all that is said from day to day. You will enjoy more of the shop life if you can share what other men are talking about."

"If this country is now your home and the home of your children, you should know its language, should possess its citizenship, should obey its laws, and follow the spirit of its institutions."

"I want you to feel that the company for which you work and the executive officers are interested in helping you become Americans of the best kind, not forgetting the lands in which you were born and their languages, but remembering that America is now your home and the home of your children. Your sons fought in the American armies. Many of them died for their country. We honor them for the sacrifice. You may honor them also by sharing the citizenship they fought and died for."

"I greet you as Americans of the future, if not of the present, and appreciate your interest in the meeting."

The interpreters then told how an Americanization secretary had been engaged by the company, to devote all his time to the foreign-born workers. First, there was to be instruction in English. The shop was to be the classroom. Regular classes were to be organized with sessions each week. The classes were to be graded so that the beginners might study together, and those more



NIGHT HOUR TALK ON CITIZENSHIP



FIRST CLASS IN ENGLISH

advanced he grouped according to their knowledge of the language.

It was emphasized that these opportunities were to be purely voluntary. No one was compelled to learn against his will.

Then, when sufficient progress had been made in mastering English, it would be possible to take out citizenship papers and to become a real part of the country of their adoption.

At 5 o'clock, if any one had told Luigi and Casimir that before they reached home at night they would not only understand but speak, five sentences of English, they wouldn't have believed it. But that is precisely what occurred—and all in the short space of twenty minutes.

Fred Rindge, Jr., an industrial service worker, brought to pass this seeming miracle. Grouping fifty of the men before him, Mr. Rindge named five simple words—see, find, awake, look, arise. Pronouncing each word distinctly a number of times, he asked his hearers to repeat them after him. When this had been done to his satisfaction, all was in readiness for the first lesson.

"Getting up in the morning," said he, yawning and stretching his arms. "Now altogether repeat after me. 'I' (pointing to himself) 'I.' 'I.' Now, 'awake,' 'awake,' 'awake,' 'awake.' Now, 'from sleep,' and so on, until within twenty minutes the entire class said fluently and with perfect understanding:

"I awake from sleep. I open my eyes. I look for my watch. I see what time it is. It is six o'clock."

Deep down in the heart of Luigi, a new respect for the company which employed him, a new sense of responsibility, and a new ambition took root before long. He felt that he had been given an opportunity. He was not going to spend his best years as a stranger in a strange land, struggling with an unfamiliar tongue, unrecognized, a mere cog in the wheel of industry. Soon he would speak English readily. He would understand all that was going on in the shop. He would work hard, would buy a little house, would give up the idea of hoarding his money and some day taking steamer passage to Italy. He would give Maria all sorts of comforts, would teach her, English, too. A new day had dawned in the life of Luigi.

As for Casimir, it had seemed to him that he was no farther along than when he had first come, years ago, from Poland. He had made no effort to learn English, for the simple reason that nobody cared whether he did or not. Now he had changed his mind. His employers were making an effort to understand him; very well, he would make an effort to understand his employers. There was no question but that if he understood and could talk English, he would get along better.

Luigi and Casimir are typical of the men in whose behalf the company has launched this Americanization campaign, which is being watched by industrial managers the country over. A canvass of the alien workers was made in the Schenectady plant, disclosing the fact that there are 1,000 Italians, 600 Poles, and five hundred of other nationalities, all aliens. Of the Italians

357 do not read or write their own language, and cannot speak English, 302 read and write Italian, but have no similar knowledge of English. The remainder can speak, write and read both Italian and English.

Of the 663 Poles, 179 neither read or write the Polish language and have no knowledge of English; and 234 are wholly unfamiliar with English.

The campaign undertaken by the company has given an impetus to Americanization work in the city proper and all industries and organizations have expressed hearty interest and support. E. E. Fink, superintendent of night schools, is perfecting an arrangement whereby classes in English may be held in the homes of the foreign-born. The foreigner is naturally inclined to be sociable and hospitable and it is thought that if he may invite his friends and neighbors to study English and citizenship at his own fireside there will be more pleasure and less effort in the new task.

A. L. Hahn, the Americanization secretary of the company, has had years of successful experience. Mr. Hahn's office is in building 44, and his duties are not only to make 100 per cent Americans of the foreign-born employees, but to assist them in the problems that they may bring to his attention, from matters of personal hygiene to the sending of money to relatives in Europe.

The company hopes that this campaign, which is so unique in many respects, will soon grow from an experimental stage into a permanent and successful work. Incidentally it is supplementing its shop work in the plant by an intensive advertising campaign in the foreign-language newspapers, showing the foreigners of the city the many opportunities they have to learn English and become real American citizens.

## THE WISE YOUNG LADY.

"The successful man," said Viscount Grey at a farewell dinner, "goes straight to the heart of every question. He envisages all its features. He is like the young lady."

"A chap, after proposing to this young lady, would up with the words:

"If you refuse me I shall never love another woman."

"But," said she, "does that promise hold good if I accept you?"

## IN BAD SHAPE.

"What seems to be the matter with your father?"

"I don't know, but I guess it must be something awful, because I heard the doctor say it would take a trip south to cure him."

## WANTED TO KNOW.

"I always measure my words," said the garrulous man.

"What do you use?" asked the bored listener. "A barrel or a tub?"—Boston Transcript.

# TRES ARROYOS, ARGENTINA



Moreno Boulevard, Tres Arroyos.

THE District of Tres Arroyos, which was established in accordance with a law of July 19, 1865, is now one of the most important political divisions of the province of Buenos Aires, in the Argentine Republic. The southern part of this district is exceedingly progressive, and its development along numerous lines of useful effort insures for it a prominent place among the departments of the province. Because of the importance of its products, its manufactures, its general development, the attention accorded public instruction by its officials, as well as the united efforts of its inhabitants, who are filled with the spirit of progress and of industry, the district of Tres Arroyos has undergone a constant growth which has brought to it the prosperity which it now enjoys, says the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

The city of Tres Arroyos, capital of the district of the same name, is a fine example of the development of the section in which it is located, and its people certainly have cause to be proud of their rapidly growing town. Built up by the constant, disinterested, and loving devotion of its inhabitants, the city has progressed daily, and little by little has become a popular center with all the attributes of a large city, influential and powerful because of the industry of its inhabitants and their great accomplishments. The district has an area of 623,080 hectares, and an approximate population of 42,000 souls.

The traveler who arrives at Tres Arroyos cannot fail to be pleasantly surprised on finding at a distance of 500 kilometers from Buenos Aires a beautiful city of commanding aspect, with modern urban developments and with traffic showing intense business life. Its streets, extending into the suburbs, are paved with granite blocks, and it has many beautiful buildings, which of themselves are an index to the growth and progress of the city.

## Fine Buildings and Boulevards.

The municipal palace, which is now in course of construction, the bank, school, commercial, and church edifices greatly contribute to the beautification of the town. Moreno Boulevard is a fine, wide avenue which fronts on San Martin Plaza. On this avenue are the buildings of the National, Spanish, and Commercial banks, as well as the edifice of the Italian Society, the market, and other structures. In the center of the boulevard is a beautiful park or ramble. This is a popular place of reunion, especially during the summer months, for the elite of the city.

Notwithstanding the great activity in building in Tres Arroyos, rents are very high there, due to the influx of population. The value of land in the center of the city varies from 40 to 60 pesos per square meter, the price decreasing greatly according to distance from the business section of the town.

On September 28, 1878, the first municipal committee of the department of Tres Arroyos was formed, and on July 9, 1885, on the occasion of the celebration of national independence day, the municipal buildings were opened to public use. Since that time the prosperity of the town and of the district has continued unabated. The municipal building already referred to, which is being erected on San Martin Plaza facing the Moreno Boulevard, is not yet completed. The construction of this edifice, which was commenced in 1906, was temporarily discontinued. One of the floors, however, has been completed and is now occupied by the mayor's office.

## District is Very Prosperous.

The district of Tres Arroyos has 24 schools, 8 of which are urban with a registration of 1,880 pupils, 5 suburban with an enrollment of 494 pupils, and 11 rural with 440 pupils. The private schools are attended by 431 pupils, making a total school registration of 3,245 pupils. These 24 schools have 60 female and 5 male teachers. The district also has a normal school, which is well attended.

There are 240,000 hectares of land in cultivation in the district. The remaining area consists of grazing lands, sand dunes, etc. The annual production of wheat and oats is 250,000 tons, of which 110,000 tons are wheat and 140,000 tons are oats. Corn, barley, flax, and alfalfa are also cultivated.

According to the census of 1916 the district had 742,000 sheep, 101,021 head

of cattle, 74,130 horses, and 10,031 hogs, the aggregate value of which is estimated at 23,809,421 pesos. The colonists not only cultivate the soil, but raise stock as well. The importance of the stock industry of Tres Arroyos is very great, and this industry is one of the principal factors in the commercial life and prosperity of that section.

## Commerce in Cereals.

A number of large houses of Buenos Aires maintain branches in Tres Arroyos. The commerce in cereals of the Tres Arroyos and tributary districts aggregate annually from 650,000 to 700,000 tons. Of the 110,000 tons of wheat produced in the district, 80,000 tons are sold in the grain, and 30,000 are used by millers and for seed purposes. Of the oats 130,000 tons are sold and 10,000 used for seeds.

The Southern railway penetrates this district, and at all of its stations there are large grain elevators. The city of Tres Arroyos is abundantly supplied with grain elevators and warehouses. The Southern railway was opened to traffic in that city in 1885.

In this section of the country there are numerous small farms, the value of the land varying from 280 to 320 pesos per hectare. The annual rental of agricultural land is from 15 to 20 pesos per hectare.

Community aid centers have been organized in the principal towns of the district. Tres Arroyos has the Spanish, Italian, French, Danish, and cosmopolitan clubs, nearly all of which occupy their own buildings. There is also a social club, which has a fine building. The Spanish and Italian clubs have splendid edifices and many members.

The city is also provided with a library, has a charitable society, and a home for poor children. The building in which the latter institution is housed cost upward of 60,000 pesos.

## LUCKILY HE WAS RETURNING

Looking on the Bright Side, Physician's Auto Did Run Until He Had Seen Patient.

Probably every autoist has at some time or other tried to run his automobile without gasoline. It's all right for a joy rider, but hard on a physician, as Dr. E. Hawkins, of Greencastle, can testify.

A few nights ago Dr. Hawkins had a midnight call west of the city. While returning home and on a lonely stretch of road, his auto gave a cough, another cough and died in the middle of the road. Not until then did the doctor think of his empty gas tank. It was too late. He walked a mile to the nearest farm house, roused a sleepy but obliging farmer, borrowed a gallon of gasoline and walked a mile back to the auto. He poured the gas in the tank and expected soon to be home, but he was doomed to disappointment. He had the carburetor set for a "high test" gas and the common fuel refused to respond.

After repeated efforts and adjustments, Dr. Hawkins got the motor started, but in the meantime he had used most of the gallon of gasoline and when he started for home, the car soon went dead again. Then another long walk and the rousing of another sleepy farmer to get to a telephone and the doctor had help sent out from a local garage. He got home, but not until in the wee small hours of the morning and with the old saying "never again" firmly impressed on his mind.—Indianapolis News.

## "Pigs Is Pigs" the World Over.

The Chinese Christian family was the proud possessor of two pigs. The older of the two was a runt and the younger had outgrown him. The husband and wife were explaining the situation to the new missionary.

"The big pig, he the littles," explained the husband in broken English.

"No," said the wife, "he means not that. He means the young pig is the oldest."—World Outlook.

## Short, but Sharp.

"Why aren't you speaking to Mrs. Gadder?"

"We had words."

"Indeed!"

"Yes—one apiece. She called me 'upstart' and I called her 'cat.'—Birmingham Age-Herald.